

THEIR WHITE WIVES TROUBLE CHINAMEN

One Is Deserted, Another
in Jail for Marrying
Young Girl.

BRIDE HIDES FROM HUSBAND

Mother Says She Will Prosecute the
Justice Who Wedded the
Pair.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 3.—Two Chinamen, one in a cell in Moyamensing prison, the other in the rear room of his laundry, spent anxious, fearful hours yesterday, regretting the love that led them to marry women of the Caucasian race.

In the rear of his laundry at 128 Vine street John Lee sat bowed in grief because his wife and 4-year-old child, missing since Sunday, had not returned. The police had found no trace of them, and John himself, too much distracted by his sorrow to help the policeman, closed up his shop.

To all persons who came into the place with laundry work John made the same reply: "No no no no today. No today and today. My wife no want to go to church and run away with my daughter, Dorcas, Sunday. Me like my wife, but me loves my little girl. She look just like me—no white girl, but Chinese."

Longed for His Wife.
"Me wish they come back," he concluded, his eyes filling with tears as he turned instinctively to the little chair back of his laundry counter kept expressly for his 4-year-old daughter.

The Chinaman in the prison cell, Fong Long, has a different tale of woe. He is incarcerated because the mother of the 15-year-old girl whom he married in Camden, July 19, objects to having an almost-eyed Celestial for a son-in-law. Because her daughter, Elizabeth, ran away to marry the Chinaman secretly, Mrs. Mary Engert, of 1635 Wilton street, West Philadelphia, swore a warrant for his arrest on two statutory charges.

Though the warrant was sworn out a week ago, the Chinaman was not arrested till Monday, when he returned from his honeymoon with his young bride. The fact that he was in the city was learned when his wife telephoned her mother that she would pay her a visit Monday afternoon. The reply that came back to her over the wire was not couched in the soft tones of a forgiving parent, and Mrs. Fong Long never paid that visit.

Instead Mrs. Fong Long went to a house where friends of her husband are living, and she has not been seen since. The police are unable to learn where she is staying, and the mother, doubly grieved by her daughter's marriage and the secrecy which she maintained about it, is almost prostrated.

Is Fond of White Women.

The police say that Fong Long, who was known in Chinatown as George Fong, has long been notorious for his fondness for white women. They say that early in his life in Philadelphia he married a young white girl, but they have not yet discovered whether she divorced him or died. He has been employed for some time as a waiter in a race street restaurant.

Mrs. Engert is highly wrought up over her daughter's marriage. She asserts that she will push the Chinaman's prosecution until he is sent to prison for a long term of years. Her anger also extends to Magistrate Baldwin, of Camden, who married the pair. She says that she will swear a warrant for him on the charge of aiding and abetting a felony.

ARM BROKEN BY POWDER HE CARRIED IN POCKET

Boy Put it Where He Had His Matches
and Terrific Explosion
Followed.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Aug. 3.—James Stuart, fourteen years of age, was seriously injured yesterday afternoon by an explosion of blasting powder which he was carrying in his pocket.

The boy is a son of Henry Stuart, a market gardener, living on the Military pike, about six miles from Lexington. He had spent most of the afternoon about a rock quarry on the farm of William Stout, where men were getting out rock to use on the pike.

He left about sundown to go to the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Mary Anderson. Before leaving he had filled his trousers pocket with blasting powder, forgetting that there were some matches in his pocket.

On the way either the matches were ignited or a spark from a cigarette he was smoking ignited the powder, and the explosion followed. His clothes were torn to shreds and his right arm was so badly shattered that it will probably have to be amputated.

BRIDE DESERTS HUSBAND

MARRIED BY ALDERMAN

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Aug. 3.—Volla Desuella and Rachel Guesser, of Berwick, got a license to wed in this county and Alderman Perkins performed the marriage ceremony in the court house.

The bride refused to believe, however, that she had been married in the absence of a clergyman and refused to live with her husband.



Cut Your Laundry Bills in Half
"LITHOLIN" Waterproofed Linen
Collars and Cuffs will do it for you.

If soiled, clean with a damp cloth. Just as stylish as other linen collars and cuffs.

At collar shops, or of us. Collars, 25 cents. Cuffs, 50 cents.



WIFE AND SISTER SEE MAN DROWNED

Brother-in-Law Makes Fran-
tic Efforts to Rescue Him
From the Creek.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 3.—While his

wife and sister were watching him from the bank, Arthur Tomlinson, 28 years old, of 275 North Howard street, was taken with cramps and drowned in Pennypack creek yesterday afternoon, despite two frantic attempts to save him, made by his brother-in-law, Evan Moore, of Ashburner street, Holmesburg.

Mrs. Tomlinson, half-crazed by the sight of her husband's dying struggle and the ineffectual efforts of Moore to save him, twice tried to jump into the creek, once to go to his rescue, although she was fully clothed and unable to swim, and a second time intent upon suicide after her husband had sunk for the last time.

Saved by Companion.

Only the forcible intervention of Mrs. Moore prevented the wife from following her husband to a watery grave.

Early yesterday morning Tomlinson, who was a milkman, took his wife to his brother-in-law's house to spend the day. Shortly after lunch the husbands walked out to Pennypack creek, not far from the Moore home. The men decided to go in swimming, and were in the water when the two women, who had followed them, reached the banks of the creek.

Shriek of Fright.

They had been there about ten minutes, when Tomlinson, with a shriek of fright, seized Moore by the shoulders, shouting, "Evan, I am sinking!"

Moore tried twice to save the man, but his weight was too much for him. Both men sunk twice, before Tomlinson's grip relaxed, and it was with considerable difficulty that Moore reached the shore.

Policemen MacLain and Baker, of the 14th station, were summoned and recovered the body of Tomlinson last night. His widow was sent to her home in a serious condition from the shock.

BUMP ON THE FLOOR MADE HIM BAD BOY

Criminal Tendencies of Young Robber
Alleged to Be Due to Fall
and Injury.

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—Recognition of the established theory that a lad may become a criminal through cranial injury saved John Murta, a twelve-year-old boy, from being held for the juvenile court by Magistrate Gorman.

With two older boys, Murta was arrested by Policeman Black, of the Federal street station, on a charge of forcing an entrance to a house to rob slot machines. His companions were held under \$300 bail by Magistrate Briggs, charged with burglary, and Murta was remanded to the house of detention.

When the case was called, the magistrate was notified that Murta, when very young, fell from a step ladder, striking his head on the floor. Since that time he has developed criminal tendencies, and was practically a changed boy. His parents pleaded this as an excuse, and the boy was discharged with the parents' agreement that if arrested again he should be placed in an institution.

FINDS BURIAL GROUND OF VANISHED PEOPLE

Miner Will Send Relics of Prehistoric
Tribe to Smithsonian Institution
in This City.

BUTTE, Mont., Aug. 3.—R. B. Strong, who is working a mine near Anaconda, Mont., today brought into this city a knife of stone, carved with heads of animals, unearthed sixty-five feet from the mouth of a tunnel driven into a hill 200 feet from the peak.

Strong also found near the knife a huge stone, in the shape of an altar, and believed to have been the sacrificial stone of a prehistoric people.

The knife will be sent to the Smithsonian Institution in Washington. Local archaeologists believe that Strong has stumbled upon the ancient burying ground of those vanished races whose traces are seen in southern Colorado, in Wyoming, and in western Nebraska, and to study whose forts and buried cities an expedition from the University of Nebraska is soon to leave for Wyoming.

WOMAN MAKES A SPEECH ON HER 100TH BIRTHDAY

DUBOIS, Pa., Aug. 3.—Mrs. Elizabeth Shoemaker celebrated her 100th birthday anniversary at her home, four miles from this city. Two hundred neighbors and friends were present.

Mrs. Shoemaker is remarkably strong for her age. She lives with her son, who is sixty-seven, on a farm, and does all her own housework. This week she walked a mile to visit a friend. She has not been sick in years.

In response to addresses of congratulation she spoke for ten minutes, telling of many incidents at her home in the wilderness in this country eighty years ago. Mrs. Shoemaker does not use spectacles, can hear as well as ever, still has most of her teeth, and has none of the infirmities usual with those who have lived a century.

EEL HAD A BOOT ON WHEN IT CAME IN SIGHT

GREEN LANE, Pa., Aug. 3.—The best place for catching eels is in the Perkiomen creek, a half mile below this town, where old boots and shoes are thrown into the stream. This is a sort of sleeping place for the eels and for catfish, which crawl into the leather receptacles and rest.

James Cunningham, catching catfish by the dozen, hauled up a great No. 10 boot, inside of which was a four-pound eel measuring 41 inches. The eel was fast to the hook, and as a last resort had gilded into the boot-leg.

ESTATE OF SAGE WORTH \$150,000,000

Original Estimates Far Below
Actual Extent of Prodi-
gious Wealth.

HIDDEN IN STRONG BOXES

Aged Financier Had Collected Fortune
in Underlying Investments Pay-
ing Big Interest.

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—That Russell Sage's wealth was enormous everybody has surmised for many years. Into the fifty and sixty millions of dollars was a common guess, but that it should reach more than twice that sum was beyond almost any person's expectation. The wealth this great juggler of moneys laid behind can only be fittingly characterized as fabulous and prodigious.

The inventory of the estate of Russell Sage, begun three days ago by representatives of the executors, had established by today to the satisfaction of the executors and their lawyers that the value of the estate was not below \$150,000,000.

In the Sage strong boxes have been found millions of dollars' worth of securities bearing high interest and guaranteed as to principal and income which have been for years unknown to the manipulators of Wall Street.

Will Surprise Street.

That Mr. Sage sought investment in what are called underlying securities was well known to Wall Street, but the extent of his holdings of such issues will surprise the street when the inventory is filed with the surrogate for tax transfer assessment.

Blocks of the bonds and stocks of such merged and forgotten railroads as the Troy and Schenectady, Rensselaer and Saratoga, Shore Line, Champlain and Lebanon Valley, and Albia and Centreville have been found.

Either the stocks or bonds of these roads have been guaranteed as to dividend or interest and principal by the bigger roads which absorbed them. Six and 7 per cent income was the ruling rate in the days when these mergers were made.

Mr. Sage had similar luck with telegraph stocks—American Telegraph and Cable, Gold and Stock Telegraph, New York Mutual Telegraph, Empire and Bay State Telegraph and Washington and New Orleans Telegraph. Corporations which built lines in various parts of the country have all been acquired by the Western Union, and their stocks and bonds guaranteed as to interest and principal by the larger companies.

Investments Coveted.

Mr. Sage owned large blocks of such securities, and the inventory shows that the scheme of absorbing small concerns at tremendous valuations was not unknown twenty, thirty and forty years ago. The securities of these smaller companies bear incomes ranging from 5 to 7 per cent, and, of course, the interest must be paid before any dividends are declared by the company which has absorbed them. Such underlying investment securities are in high favor in Wall Street and command premiums.

One man who is not surprised by the revelations of Mr. Sage's immense hoard is Dr. John P. Munn, one of the executors. Just before Jay Gould's death, in December, 1882, Mr. Gould and Dr. Munn, in conversation about Mr. Sage, agreed that Mr. Sage was the richer of the two famous millionaires.

Dr. Munn, as Mr. Gould's physician, enjoyed the latter's confidence as fully as he won and retained Mr. Sage's. Upon Mr. Gould's death, shortly after the conversation mentioned, the Gould estate was found to approximate \$75,000,000. And that was at a time of comparatively low prices.

SPENT \$50 WITH DOCTORS

Got Barber's Itch From Shaving—
Worse Under Doctors' Care—
Tried Everything and Was Dis-
couraged—Railroad Official Can-
not Praise Cuticura Too Much

CURED BY ONE SET
OF CUTICURA—COST \$1

"I want to send you a word of thanks for what the wonderful Cuticura Remedies have done for me. I got shaved and got barber's itch, and doctored with my own doctor, but it got worse all the time. I spent in all about fifty dollars with doctors, but still it got worse. A friend of mine wanted me to try the Cuticura Remedies. As I had tried everything, I was discouraged. I bought one set of the Cuticura Remedies (Soap, Ointment, and Pills, cost \$1.00) and they cured me entirely, so I cannot praise them too much. I would be willing to do most anything for the promotion of a cause like the Cuticura Remedies. They are wonderful, and I have recommended them to every one where occasion demanded it. I think every family should know about the Cuticura Remedies where they have children."

Allen Ridgway,
Station Master, The Central Railroad
Company of New Jersey,
Oct. 2, 1905. Barnegat Station, N. J.

"BEST IN MARKET"

Are Cuticura Soap and Ointment
"Here with I express to you my most sincere thanks for the wonderful cure of the scalp of my child by means of the Cuticura Remedies. They are the best Soap and Ointment ever sold in the market." Mrs. M. Neuner,

1206 E. Eager St.,
Baltimore, Md.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for every
Humor, from Pimples to Scrofula, from Infancy to Age,
consisting of Cuticura Soap, Sc. Ointment, Sc. Resol-
ution, (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, Sc. per
doses) and Cuticura Tablets. A single set of Cuticura
cures the most distressing cases when all else fails. Foster
Drug & Chemical Co., New York, N. Y. "How to Cure Tettering, Disfiguring
Humors," and "The Great Skin Book."

ASKING CHANCES AS TO SUCCESS

Democratic Committee Get-
ting Systematic Reports
From All Districts.

The Democratic National Congress-

sional Committee has started a correspondence with Democrats all over the country, submitting a list of questions, the answers to which are to be compiled so as to furnish information at a glance, as to the conditions in any Congressional district.

The printed questions are accompanied by a circular letter to some active Democrat in the district, who is advised that "we are poor, and cannot afford to 'chase rainbows,' but if there is a chance to win a Congressman in your district we cannot afford to overlook it."

The questions submitted, to which a good many answers have already been received, mainly from the Middle West, are as follows:

Is the district normally Democratic or Republican?

If Democratic, is there any dissatisfaction?

Are we liable to lose the district?

If Republican, is there a chance to carry it?

Is there dissatisfaction among Republicans?

What has caused it?

What is the proportion of labor vote in the district?

Is President Roosevelt strong or weak in your section?

If strong, is his strength confined to the Republicans?

What is the prevailing religious sentiment in your district or section?

What is the trend of the labor element?

What is the trend of general sentiment?

General remarks on conditions as you see them.

PARTRIDGE TO DESIGN

POCAHONTAS STATUE

New York Artist Chosen as Sculptor
by the Memorial Asso-
ciation.

At a meeting of the Pocahontas Memo-

rial Association held yesterday afternoon at the 25th St. House, William Ordway Partridge, of New York, was selected as the sculptor of the Pocahontas statue. The statue will be cast in bronze at a cost of \$10,000, and will represent the young Indian girl as described by Captain John Smith.

Mr. Partridge is one of the best known American sculptors and is a kinsman of George Catlin, the well-known painter of Indian subjects.

In the absence of Miss Lizzie McLean, president of the association, Miss Jane Codwise, the vice president, presided. Both officers are descendants of Pocahontas.

Parker, Bridget & Co.

Pa. Ave. and Ninth St.

The Clearance Movement

Takes on New Life.

\$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00

Odd Serge Coats

Blues and black, in single and double-breasted models; skeleton lined; about 400 coats in all. To close them out quickly we price them

\$2.75

Blue and Black Serge

Coats and Vests,

Regular \$12 and \$15 Values, Cut to

\$3.75

These are single and double-breasted, medium length models, the sale of which has been somewhat retarded owing to the great demand for the extra long style. The majority are in stout sizes. These coats and vests are particularly fitted to piece out the balance of the season for business use—and, as noted above, are regular \$12.00 and \$15.00 values.

\$15.00, \$18.00 and \$20.00

Men's Two-piece Suits

Of blue serge, in single and double-breasted models; not all sizes in every model—but all sizes in the entire lot—about 200 suits in all. To close quickly at

\$9.75

Head-to-Foot

Outfitters

Parker, Bridget & Co.

Pa. Ave. and Ninth St.

Pa. Ave. and Ninth St.

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PULLED FROM BED, ATTEMPTS SUICIDE

Helpless Wife Victim Runs
to River to Escape From
Husband.

SHE WAS STRUCK AND KICKED

Court Stops Hearing of Persecutions
and Promptly Gives Decree
of Divorce.

BUTTE, Mont., Aug. 3.—Flora Mechlinger was divorced in the criminal department of the district court from Harry P. Mechlinger on the ground of extreme cruelty. Mechlinger, although he said he would do "just as he pleased" with his wife, according to her testimony, and that he would kill her if she ever tried to leave him, did not appear to defend the action, and the plaintiff and her father got the decree upon their proofs.

The Mechlingers were married in Butte in October, 1906, according to the complaint, and it was alleged in the pleading that the defendant subjected his wife to grievous bodily injury that endangered her life, and that last June he assaulted her, struck, beat, and bruised her, and threatened her life.

Mrs. Mechlinger, a slender young woman, took the stand. She said: "He struck me and hit me. He pulled me out of bed and put a revolver at my head and threatened to kill me. He kicked me and abused me. I was sick. He threatened my life. He told me if ever I tried to leave him he would kill me. He would hunt for me and kill me. He said he would do as he pleased with me, and have heart trouble, and of course such treatment was hard on me."

"What kind of a disposition has your husband got?" the lady attorney asked. "Is he disagreeable and quarrelsome?" "Yes. It looks to me as if it couldn't be any other way," Mrs. Mechlinger replied.

Her father told the court that Mechlinger came to his house one night seeking Mrs. Mechlinger, and that he had a revolver in his hand when he came to the door. The court interrupted and ordered the decree entered.

HORNET HIT JUSTICE

BROKE UP HIS COURT

WILLIAMSBURG, Ohio, August 3.—Seated under an old apple tree on his front lawn, Squire Armstrong paused during the decision in a case against William N. Seward, charged with setting his property on fire to defraud the insurance companies, while a large hornet disrupted the proceedings. In all the dignity of shirt sleeves, Squire Armstrong listened gravely to the prosecutor's impassioned speech until the hornet lighted on the squire's nose.

The gravity of the law was forgotten as the squire bounded into the air and the prosecutor ejaculated "atung." But the hornet, dazed by the confusion, forgot his powers and the justice escaped unscathed.

SUBURBAN POLICE THREATEN STRIKE

Object to Wearing Telltale
Clock Registers About
Their Necks.

CHICAGO, Aug. 3.—Wilmette's police

force, a powerful body of men, consisting of Chief C. A. Pierson, who works days, and Assistant Chief E. G. Sieber, who works nights, is about to strike. A few days ago the village council, in its wisdom, decided that in future it would be right and proper for the policeman on duty to wear about his neck, in the manner of a locket, a tallman, or anything like that, a fourteen-pound clock. In order to keep this clock going the officer would have to visit a number of places in different parts of the village where keys would be kept, and wind up at each.

Chief of Police Pierson states that the tight force (Assistant Chief Sieber) is strongly against the clock idea. With its clock about his neck the assistant chief fears that he might be set upon from behind and hanged in his own armor.

James H. McGuire, the only official patrolman on the force, is ill in bed and threatens to stay there if they tie him to a clock.

"They can tie a can to me," said McGuire, "but not a fourteen-pound clock."

ACTRESS SUES FOR DOG

KILLED BY THE CARS

Says Conductor Kang the Bell When

Pet Was Near

Wheels.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 3.—Agnes

Thompson, a sourette, who was last winter divorced from her old husband, Robert Graham, a custom house employee, on the ground of desertion and non-support, is about to figure in the court of common pleas in a novel suit that she has instructed her lawyer, Isadore Stern, to institute.